

# **AWARENESS**

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The editor regrets that, for economic and other reasons, it is not always possible to acknowledge every item of correspondence received by CONTACT (UK) personnel, a fact in no way diminishing our gratitude to all who communicate with us.

REPORT ON CONTACT (UK)'s A.G.M. (1976),

by

J.B.Delair.

This year, Contact (UK) held its Annual General Meeting, Exhibition, and Lectures in the Tudor Room at Caxton Hall, London, on December 6th. Although the occasion was marked by two splendid films concerning extraterrestrial life and the exploration of the planet Mars, attendance was not as high as last year, due no doubt to the exceedingly cold weather that unfortunately occurred on the 6th., and which did not induce individuals to venture further than the nearest fireside. Nonetheless, the 50 or so members that did attend seemed to have enjoyed themselves, and a warm and friendly spirit pervaded the assembly.

The Annual General Meeting, which was chaired by Mr Frederick Passey, began at 3.05 pm., and quickly worked its way through an agenda that, among other items, saw Mrs Sandy Robbs installed on the national committee as Membership Secretary, a post formerly held by Derek MacKay, and the announcement that Mr John Longhorn has lately been appointed as International President of Contact International, a post he accepted due to the premature retirement of Dr John Cleary-Baker because of continuing ill-health. All present felt that Mr Longhorn would discharge his duties in exemplary fashion and wished, through these pages, to thank Dr Cleary-Baker (absent from the meeting) for his past efforts as International President. In this connection it should be noted that Brinsley Le Poer Trench would continue to be known as Contact International's Founder President, and that Frank Van Vloetan and Cpt. Ivar MacKay would continue as Vice-Presidents.

The existing national committee was re-elected without alteration, except for Mrs Robbs who, as just reported, joined it as Membership Secretary. Her address appears at the front of this issue.

The Treasurer was able to record a healthy financial position and recommended that the present (1976-7) annual subscriptions remain unaltered for the forthcoming fiscal year (April 1st., 1977 to March 31st. 1978), unless truly chronic inflation occurred or the pound sterling was devalued. Needless to say, this motion was carried enthusiastically.

The Secretary reported an excellent state of affairs with regard to international collaboration and liaison, and remarked that progress on the Northern (UK) UFO Catalogue jointly being produced by Contact (UK) and NUFON was very encouraging and well advanced. This catalogue will be the first of a series of regional catalogues designed to cover the entire United Kingdom, and will, in due course, be available to all members. Publication is anticipated around the end of 1977. The catalogue is expected to contain many thousands of separate (and often little-known) reports, and will probably be offered to subscribing members initially at reduced final cost. Full details will be announced in due course.

Specimens of prototype ufo models were on display, and members attention was directed to them. The Secretary briefly explained that these were a new venture and that models would become available to all members early in the new year. Fuller details of the types available and their prices are given elsewhere in this issue. Generally speaking, however, all present evinced considerable interest in the models and were pleased to see that Contact (UK) had entered into the production of these units.

The Chairman was able to close the meeting at 4.12pm., after which members were able to meet with one another, converse among themselves and examine the various exhibits and book collections on display. Informal meetings of this kind engender considerable good will and good natured banter.



At 5.30pm., the assembly reconvened under the chairmanship of the Earl of Clancarty (Brinsley Le Poer Trench), who, in addition to welcoming everyone present, introduced the speakers and the two films.

Your editor, J.B.Delair, delivered the first talk, which was concerned with the possible nature and role of UFO Occupants. The talk is reproduced elsewhere in this issue.

It was followed immediately by a short account of a recent "contact" case near Winchester, in Hampshire, by one of the investigators involved, Mr Lionel Beer. Like the editor's talk, it generated several pertinent questions from the floor.

After Mr Beer's talk, the first film, entitled "Who's Out There?" was screened. 29 minutes in length and in full colour throughout, this fascinating film, which was narrated by Orson Wells, dealt with ideas down the ages of what extraterrestrial life might look like, what its intentions might be, and what modern scientific concepts concerning the possibility of extraterrestrial life consisted of.

Celebrated ufo author Leonard G.Cramp then gave the second and longer lecture, on the problem of space-travel relative to ufo propulsion. This was a particularly lucid discussion enlivened by various slides and liberal use of blackboard diagrams. Its title, "To the Moon and Back in Under an Hour", was especially apt in view of the content of Mr Cramp's enlightening talk, something that must have sent many people home thinking quite furiously.

Following Mr Cramp's talk was the second of the two films, this time 28 minutes in length, but again in full colour, and concerned with Mars. Indeed, it was entitled "Mars: The Search Begins". Although now overtaken by an actual landing on Mars, this film described the equipment, the expected performance, and the voyage necessary to effect a successful Martian landing. It also explored the possibility of life forms on Mars and what some of them might look like. Considerable coverage was accorded the amazing series of Martian photographs sent back to Earth by our space probes, and the information that they provided. Particularly impressive was the gigantic volcano on Mars that towers no less than 15 miles above the Martian surface, and the sinuous valley like structures that many now believe to have been formed by running water. All in all, a film most appropriate in the light of the recent successful Martian landing.

Brinsley Le Poer Trench was able to bring the entire meeting to a close at 9.35pm. with the hope that all would be present again at next year's AGM and Exhibition, hopefully with their friends and additional colleagues.

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### "ORTHOTENY"

by

J.A.Dunkin - Wedd.

Theories about ufos are legion; discoveries about them are few. Yet no theory is worth much which does not lead to a discovery. In his "Flying Saucers and the Straight Line Mystery", Aime Michel has outlined that anyone can go through documented material and verify for himself the reality of the orthotenic or straight-line pattern of ufo events. Equally, anyone can go to Neursanges, near Beaune, in France, and see the three pine trees that I discovered at the intersection of two of Michel's orthotenic lines.

It was one of the thrills of my life to come across those pine trees, standing to the NW. of the village, beside the little river Bouzaise. The next time I saw any



was 50 miles away, at Mont-sous-Villers, where the N72 highway crosses the N.469. But at Frasn  and Dompierre I looked for pines and found none. The confirmation of my theory came at Le Tertre, more to the East.

So it is not true that one can find pine tree clumps everywhere or anywhere, just by looking. Curiously enough, since France is rather heavily forested, I saw fewer pines there than I would in England -- barely a dozen in a journey of 1,300 miles.

Pinus silvestris, the Scots Pine, has a tendency to shed its lower branches, and, in comparison with Pinus laricio, its foliage is finer. One of its principal characteristics is its unmistakable brick-red bark. Through field examination, I have established that this tree apparently conforms to a straight-line system around my home in Kent. This, in turn, is a confirmation of the late Alfred Watkins' theory of alignments described in his book "The Old Straight Track".

As an example, consider the two pine clumps at Leywood Common (spot-height 272) and Kent Hatch at Crockham Hill. Both stand on common land and cannot be attributed to landscape gardeners (Lancelot Brown, in particular, had a fancy for clumps of trees). These pine clumps are visible for miles around, and consist entirely of Pinus silvestris. A line drawn between the two, a distance of  $9\frac{1}{2}$  miles, passes through hill-top clumps at Mark Beech (485) and Chippens Bank at H ver (212), as well as through a triangulation point, now abandoned, near Skinner's Farm, Edenbridge (197). These five points undeniably fall along a straight line.

A profile of the land surface along this line shows that every hill top has been marked except that at Blackham. Does this, or did this, latter site also have a mark? The Ordnance map for this region is no longer any guide, and one must investigate on the spot, which is in fact what I have undertaken. At Blackham hill top, as my field trips verified, several clumps of Pinus silvestris grow, so that it is possible to state with fair confidence that the locality has been marked too. These marks, represented by the pine clumps, are obviously very old. The question is, "When were they put there, by whom, and for what purpose?"

To those accustomed to a belief in ufos, it will come as no surprise that Watkins' theory is as unacceptable to orthodox science as Michel's orthotenic theory. If the implication of the ufos is that we are being visited by a more civilized alien intelligence, so these marks imply that once there existed on Earth a higher civilization as well, and one capable of planting and surveying clumps of trees and the like over great distances very accurately. Could it be that the two are linked?

It was a sighting by Mrs D.H.Everest, at Mark Beech, on 23rd. August, 1960, of a pulsating white egg-shaped object or light, travelling exactly along the straight line described above, that first suggested to me the possibility of a connection between the two. The place name itself obviously refers to the "marking" of the hill top, where specimens of Pinus silvestris and beech trees jostle with an Ordnance Survey triangulation point. Within a week, strangely enough, two other ufo sightings were reported from the neighbourhood of Keston Mark.

Although it could be that ufos follow or utilize these old straight lines, termed by some as "leys" or "ley-lines", complete verification of this idea must await further research. However, enough has been carried out in France for Michel to assert that "falling leaf" manoeuvres by ufos always coincide with the intersection or intersection points of two orthotenic lines. Such manoeuvres, though repeatedly reported, are not yet understood, and it might very well transpire that ufos exhibiting such motions are temporally "doddering" while searching for a straight line alignment. In view of this possibility, there seemed to me a fair chance that if I went to Meursanges, where, according to Michel (op.cit.), M. and Mme. Vittre sighted a ufo performing a "descending, balancing" manoeuvre, I would find a clump of Pinus



silvestris. And, indeed, I did so.

At my next location, misled by Michel's map (op.cit., p.168) which recorded Frasné as the sighting point, I failed to find any pine trees. It was in Michel's text that the true location was more accurately mentioned --- to the East of Dompierre. Even there I despaired of finding any specimens of Pinus silvestris, contenting myself with a thriving clump of Pinus laricio growing on the side of an interesting tumulus. Inspecting this at close quarters I discovered, to my great delight, that the clump also contained at least half a dozen examples of Pinus silvestris.

Personally, I felt that this could scarcely be coincidence, and a second confirmation of my theory could hardly be neater.

Then, when I went to Niffer, I ran into the same trouble as I had encountered at Blackham. The woods were full of Pinus silvestris, and I failed to pinpoint the actual mark. Yet I was right to this extent, that wherever a falling leaf manoeuvre by a ufo had been reported, there also could one find specimens of the Scots Pine.

There still remain the sightings at Valence and Chapelle-Nugon, but, although I have as yet been personally unable to visit these localities, I am confident, on the basis of my investigations to date, that specimens of Pinus silvestris will be found growing there too.

What does all this lead to?

I believe it draws our attention to what may be called the vestiges of a forgotten science and to the "anachronisms" of present science. Examples of the first may include such things as witchcraft, touching-wood, the making of the sign-of-the-cross, and, of the latter, the possible connections with surveying. Any surveyor making a cross alignment will point ahead to some distant mark, and then down towards some nearer one, and, finally, to others on his right and left, producing thereby a cross-like pattern of movements. This has been invested with a ritualistic significance, because so many of these marks have in some way been apparently blessed or accorded a holy status, being in quite a few instances used for, or associated with, healing. Interestingly, the Indian who feels out of sorts sits under a pine tree, so touching wood. Indeed, we still use the phrase "touch wood" when we wish to be assured of a kind of guaranteed safety. Again, witches, who even today continue to perform as healers (in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost so it is said), have a legendary connection with marks. One at least is associated in lore with Keston Mark, discussed above. Though now somewhat tenuous, all these inter-twined strands of former lore do indeed seem to be linked up one with another in some mysterious way.

Notable "chronoclasms" include Asoka's Column in Delhi, the Piri Reis maps, the cyclopean pre-Incan masonry in Andean South America, Jonathan Swift's disclosure of the two Martian satellites 150 years ahead of their official scientific discovery, and George Adamski's account of the "firefly" effect in Outer Space.

Repeated explanations of these and other related things are, I believe, being imparted to us by ufo occupants. They told Adamski that their "ships" travel without propulsion along "magnetic currents" (the same name given by Egerton Sykes --- who does not believe in ufos --- to the basis of these ancient "leys"). They told Howard Menger that their civilization progressed by way of magnetism rather than the wheel. There were apparently no wheels in common use in pre-Columbian America, yet prodigies of engineering were accomplished there. They told Daniel Fry that our science has got out on a limb. They told Dino Kraspedon that the Earth has "secondary magnetic poles" which, to our disadvantage, we have not yet discovered. They told Buck Nelson that the "magnetic currents" are named and numbered, and that where they cross is comparable to the signposts at cross-roads".



All this seems unmistakable. It immediately links up the Old Straight Track of Watkins with the Orthotenic Lines of Michel.

Most relevant of all, in my opinion, are the two sentences given by Brother Philip in "The Secret of the Andes" (see p.49), where we read that, according to the "space people", although we can learn a lot from them, it would be far better if we could revive Earth's lost knowledge, which, they say, is our true heritage.

So you see, I did not drive hundreds of miles just to see those pine trees and say "I told you so". I went to confirm the reality of a new trail, a new line of enquiry. The trail itself, of course, is very old, but represents a fruitful field for scientific investigation. If anyone follows me it will have been an adventure well worth the effort.

In a later article I will elaborate a little upon other aspects of my discoveries in England and France relative to orthoteny and ufos.

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#### REPORT ON THE TWO-DAY UFO CONGRESS AT POITIERS,

by

Rudy de Groote

On June 16th and 17th this year an international ufo congress was held in Poitiers (France). It was headed by the well-known French journalist, Jean-Claude Bourret, who, on February 21st., 1974, had made the renowned interview with the French Minister of Defence, Robert Galley (see e.g. Flying Saucer Review, vol.20, no:2), and who has recently published a new book entitled "Le Nouveau defi de l'OVNI".

An impressive group of scientists attended this meeting. Included among them were:

Patrick Aïmedieu, investigator at the Centre National de Recherches Scientifiques.  
 Jean Goupil, electronics engineer.  
 Pierre Guérin, astrophysicist from Paris.  
 Pierre Kohler, astronomer at Meudon Observatory.  
 Auguste Meessen, Professor of theoretical physics at Leuven (Belgium) University.  
 Jean-Pierre Petit, from CNRS.  
 Claude Poher, from CNRS.  
 Jacques Vallée, mathematician and well-known ufologist.

Police-captains Bernard Cochereau and Kervendal represented the Gendarmerie Nationale (the French police).

The leading thread running through the entire congress was that ufos certainly are a real phenomenon. One of the most fervent defenders of this statement was Dr. Pierre Guérin, who based his opinion on three "evidences", viz:

- the fact that the observations made by different credible and independent witnesses cannot be identified as known phenomena.
- the marked similarity of the reported details, which could not be known to so many independent witnesses.
- the comparison of carefully sifted sighting reports proves the phenomenon to have great coherence.

Pierre Guérin also tried to invalidate the statements made by those who deny the existence of the ufo phenomenon. He admitted, however, that modern physics is not yet able to explain all the observed characteristics (e.g., the sudden changes of direction at high velocities), but stressed that "we are by no means permitted to



neglect a problem because we do not know how it functions".

Professor Poher commented upon the statistical studies he had carried out during the last seven years. He had come to the conclusion that ufos exist and cannot be identified as any known natural phenomenon. He also dealt with the matter of implanting automatic observation stations all over French territory, but had to admit that the necessary funds are not presently available. Due to this financial constriction, CNRS are now fabricating a small apparatus that could be distributed on a large scale. This device would bear great resemblance to a slide and one would be able to fit it onto any camera. This "slide" would enable the photographer to record the spectrum of the photographed object. This would certainly supply us with a mass of important (and "impersonal") measurements.

Police-captain Cochereau pointed out that all brigades of the French Gendarmerie had received orders to check out any ufo sightings reported to them and to draw-up a full report for onwards transmission to Prof. Poher and his colleagues for closer study. The Gendarmerie is particularly well-placed to accomplish this, as they have personnel over the entire country and, due to their training, are more objective than the average citizen. In 1975, for example, 240 reports of observations were drawn up, and 72 of these concerned ufo landings.

The captain also believed that police presence would deter or prevent hoaxers from perpetrating needless confusion and irresponsible actions.

Jean-Pierre Petit announced that he has constructed a scale model of a "flying saucer", based upon a new type of magnetohydrodynamic transformer, and powered by a plasma laser-fusion engine (for further details of Petit's work see, for example, the June 1976 issue of GESAG's bulletin UFO INFO).

It thus becomes clear that the study of the ufo phenomenon begins to reach all layers of science and the most specialized laboratories. In this connection it is, perhaps, important to recall the statement published early in April 1976 by the French ministry of defence which admitted that 20% of all sightings remained unexplained; see Flying Saucer Review, vol.22, no:1, for an account of this). When it is recalled, too, that the total number of known ufo reports now runs to very many thousands of separate sightings, the quantity of reports represented by the unexplained 20% assumes large proportions.

Nobody believed that a solution to the ufo problem was close at hand, but most agreed with Jacques Vallee's conclusion: "But whatever their physical reality may be, the most exciting point is that the ufos have put our concept of reality back in question again".

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### THE INCREDIBLE APADCCA AFFAIR,

by

M.Gebe.

(Editorial Note: The following very remarkable document was acquired some years ago by the Data Research section of CONTACT (UK), and has not, so far as can be discovered been published before. It takes the form of a letter written by a Mexican named Antonio Apadoca to Salvador Villanueva Medina, via Senor M.Gebe. As many will know, on a mid-August evening in 1953 Salvador Villanueva had an extraordinary encounter with humanoid beings and a landed ufo in the Ciudad Valley, Mexico. A full account of this has been given by Coral and Jim Lorenzen in "Encounters with UFO Occupants", (Berkley Medallion Books, 1976), pp.216-217, so the story need not be repeated here. In Mexico, the story was publicized by, among others, Senor Gebe.



At the time, in late 1953 and early 1954, Villanueva's story generated much interest, especially in Venezuela, where the daily newspaper "Noticias" broke circulation records the day of its publication. A little later, a television programme was even devoted to this same theme. It was thus not unnatural for Senor Apadoca to want to communicate his own not entirely dissimilar experiences (then unknown to anyone save his immediate family and ranch hands) to Salvador Villanueva via one who had than lately played so prominent a role in publicizing the latter's experiences, i.e., via Senor Gebe. He therefore duly wrote a long letter describing his experiences, which, though apparently undated, must have been penned in the Spring of 1954, as internal evidence strongly suggests. Interestingly, this narrative was set down on paper and mailed to Senor Gebe well before the commencement of the celebrated French ufo landing "wave" of the Autumn of 1954, and thus cannot in any way have been influenced by it.

Data Research has been unsuccessful in effecting liaison with Senor Gebe, but does possess newspaper cuttings of articles by him relating to the Villanueva episode. For reasons which will become clearer as the narrative unfolds, we believe Apadoca and his family had a real experience, and that it is now time to publish the story of it as revealed in his astonishing letter to Senor Gebe).

One day the mail brought me a roll of papers in typescript, which contained the most extraordinary narrative on the subject of flying saucers. The post-mark was of Guadalajara, and was a letter from a young farmer named Antonio Apadoca who resided in the State of Jalisco. He did not provide his entire address, and we have not succeeded in locating him up to now. His letter read as follows:

Senor Salvador Villanueva Nedina.

Dear Sir: Firstly I beg you to excuse me for writing you via Senor M.Gebe, but all the efforts of my relations in Mexico City failed to locate your address. I have learned of the adventure which you had in Ciudad Valles. The relations mentioned sent me the accounts, which I read with great interest.

One of my relations is a doctor, and about a year ago came to my farm to spend his vacation, and I spoke to him of a marvellous adventure I had had. Not unnaturally, for the fantastic nature of the story, he didn't believe a word of it. This was somewhat mortifying, the more so as I had also presented him to two of my farm hands who had witnessed a least part of the event, and, as if that was not enough, even my mother swore to him the truth of my story.

I studied in the city of Guadalajara, in the State of Jalisco, completing my primary and secondary studies. I would have followed on with engineering studies, but for the loss of my father. I have a ranch with some land, six hours drive from Guadalajara. I came to my ranch, abandoning my studies; but I am happy, and the world has gone well for me. I am descended from country folk, and my work is agreeable to me.

I am 23 years old. I have been six months married this month, and our first child is on the way. My mother lives with us. You will see, therefore, that I am happy enough.

On the 9th.October, 1953, in company with my two hands, I was repairing the fence of a small orchard, when our attention was drawn to an object descending about a hundred metres from the place where we were standing. It was of a shining blue colour, and of circular form.

The three of us stood transfixed. The object descended slowly, after the fashion of a feather, rocking slightly in the wind. When it grounded, none of us dared to approach, being, frankly, not a little afraid.



Soon we saw coming round the apparatus, heading in our direction, two small and strange looking persons. They could hardly have measured more than 1.20 metres high (3ft.11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.).

Instinctively I put my hand to my pistol, but withdrew it ashamed of my cowardice. The two beings were approaching with short steps and their hands aloft. When they had come to within three or four metres of us I asked them who they were and what they wanted, as they had landed on my farmland.

They displayed the best of smiles, and the shorter one stepped forward and said in clear and resonant Spanish: "We are friends".

The taller of the two being not more than 1.20 metres, this one was even shorter than that. He wore a kind of aviator's suit, of one piece. The material had the appearance of grey corduroy, fitted to the ankles and wrists, covering the hands and the feet with same. The head was covered with a helmet slightly longer (from top to bottom) at the rear, but not so much as to prevent his wavy hair (grey in colour) falling from underneath it over his shoulders. I was especially struck at the wide and shining belts which they wore.

They had the eyes of a mountain cat, but their aspect was inoffensive.

When the speaker had measured me with his eyes, he said: "How tall you are".

Only at this moment did I realise that they were still with their hands aloft, and I hastened to ask them why they did not lower them. "Well", said the speaker, "we did not want you to think we come as enemies; and as you are armed, the most prudent was to come as we did".

My two hands were dumbfounded, and even my mother, who had come to the door attracted by the barking of the dogs, was stupified.

"Well", I said to them, "as I suppose you have come by way of a visit, the correct thing to do is to invite you to my house, don't you think?".

I said this really as it were in jest, and the man replied: "Actually, yes. We have come on a visit, and we accept your kindness".

I walked towards the house, and when we reached the little entrance porch I said to my mother: "Let me introduce to you some friends from Guadalajara who have come to visit us".

I do not know why it occurred to me to lie to my mother. I think I formed the idea that if I did it in any other way she would have mistrusted these unknown people.

My mother measures 1.64 metres (5ft.4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.), and I measure 1.82 metres (5ft.11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins.), so you will see the contrast in stature between us and our visitors. But I hasten to emphasize that this only referred to physical size, for truth to tell there was something about these men that merited respect.

We passed into our small sitting room, inviting them to sit down. With a certain agility they clambered onto our chairs, and I felt it the correct thing to invite them to a glass of tequila, so as to start the conversation, so to speak. With a graceful head gesture they said not tequila, as that was a very strong drink, and they did not want to become intoxicated. My mother disappeared into the kitchen, to reappear presently with a tray of sweets and fruits. It seemed that my visitors were people of some chic, so we didn't offer them anything else.

Not knowing how best to please them, I invited them to look around my farm, and they accepted at once. My mother went to the kitchen to carry on preparing the meal, and I took them to the orchard. It was pleasing to see the way they examined my mother's vegetables. One would have thought these friends were horticultural



students. Then we went to my corral, and they showed equal interest in my pigs, hens, ducks, and turkeys. It seemed as if they had never in their lives had an opportunity of knowing one of these animals. But the most astonishing was when we confronted the cows, as their surprise passed all bounds when I explained that they produced food of great nutritive value.

"All a laboratory", they said, smiling; but at that moment the "laboratory" let out a terrifying "moo". This seemed to disconcert our visitors. You should have seen the way they put some distance between themselves and the animal. This incident made me think that they were not acquainted with these animals either, and I began to wonder seriously from whence came these individuals.

Up to this moment I had hardly given a thought to the unusual appearance and dress of these men. Perhaps it was the latest mode in aviator's uniforms. Their craft could have been one of the latest types of 'plane. It could have been a type developed completely out of my knowledge. But what my brain was now finding hard to accept was the physical appearance of my visitors. And I began to feel uneasy.

Perhaps they were Americans, I thought. But I had known several Americans, and they were not of this stature. Perhaps from a European country....?

But the most striking thing was their eyes. I had never seen the eyes of a savage animal in a man. And their skin was of an ivory colour. And from whatever country they came it was most unusual to wear the hair long. Also, the pitch of their voices had something strange about it.

They noted my reflections, and one of them commented that only at this moment, apparently, had I for the first time noticed the difference between them and myself. I remained tongue-tied, at which he urged me to state frankly how they appeared to me. He spoke with a certain authority, reminding me of my school teachers.

We exchanged a few sentences while I determined what I should say. At last one of them asked me if I had heard of the "flying saucers"? I said I had heard something, but had not given much importance to them.

They then questioned me as to my belief in other worlds being inhabited, and finally came to the point of explaining to me that they came from another world. They also opined that we of this Earth might conceivably reach their stage of development in less time than it took them.

My two visitors soon put me at my ease, so I offered them the same hospitality as I would have offered anyone else. We talked for several hours, and I felt great happiness in the presence of these people. I came to regard them as brothers rather than strangers. And when the time came for them to take their leave I was profoundly sorry.

At the last moment they invited me to look over their space ship, and I noted the great joy which this prospect gave me.

My mother had not been made aware that these people were down from another world, and, believing them to be friends from Guadalajara, she gave little importance to what happened that day, and remained absorbed in her household affairs.

And so I entered the machine, only shouting to one of my men to tell my mother not to worry at my absence for a brief flight in the machine with my friends.

Once inside, and hermetically sealed inside the craft, my one fear was of becoming asphyxiated, as I felt too shut in. However, my fear soon went, as I found myself breathing perfectly normally.

Between these seats was a kind of rectangular table, with a space just sufficient



for me to fit in comfortably. Nevertheless, I felt somewhat like a chicken just before coming out of the egg.

The walls of the craft were transparent, and the part immediately in front of us seemed exactly like our glass, as we could see through it perfectly.

I felt no movement whatsoever; but I realized we were in the air, as I saw trees and then clouds pass by. We soon gained height, and in a few minutes passed over Guadalajara; and in only a few minutes more we passed over the great city of Mexico. We were high enough to take in the whole view of the city at one glance.

I felt like a child with new shoes, and the pleasure must have showed on my face. One of the men said that, if I was not afraid, they would take me for a longer ride. But how could I be afraid. I had never flown before, but had never imagined that flight could be so smooth.

We were evidently flying at great speed, as we went in and out of clouds like a flash of lightning. In one great clear space my heart gave a bound when I saw our Earth at my feet.

My friends had not ceased to watch me, and doubtless were expecting a different reaction from me. They asked if they should take me down again, or go ahead. As I felt not the least fear, I said they could take me wherever they wished.

Suddenly I saw that we had in front of us a great black mass of circular shape. It had the appearance of a great inflated "tortilla" (Ed.note: A Mexican style tortilla is evidently referred to; this is a circular wafer of cooked corn some 6 inches in diameter), and I noticed that in one of its extremes it appeared to divide in two like a great snout of some gigantic animal.

Then, little by little, our ship was swallowed up into the interior of the "monster". And now, I confess, I felt fear in the pit of my stomach, which my friends soon perceived, and they tried to console me with tactful talk. I was also realizing now how very different indeed were these men from myself. I noted more than ever their complete self-possession.

We were, of course, entering a great control ship far out in space.

Soon a door opened, and we all stepped out of the small ship down a stair way, although I still delayed some seconds in my seat through sheer bewilderment. We found ourselves in a kind of arched corridor. Our ship now occupied about a fifth or sixth part of the circumference, and was secured in a kind of huge metallic jaw.

My companions led me on to the end wall, where a door slowly opened. We passed through into what was evidently an enormous control room. There were already six people there, two of them of distinctly aged appearance. Their general look was extremely kind.

Before being presented to these people I heard for the first time my friends expressing themselves in their own tongue; and believe me, there is little relation between their stature and their kindly presence and the tone of their voice. The sound of the most guttural German would be sweet compared with their tongue.

To introduce me they again spoke in Spanish, and the comparison, or rather the contrast, was like that between bitter and sweet. They told me that they were perfectly agreeable to take me for a trip to see their world, but only if I consented. They assured me that there would be absolutely no danger for me.

I asked how long the trip would take.

They laughed, and quizzed me that I probably thought it would take years. They



said it would only take as long as we take to go to a neighbour country of Mexico. Although I was in reality completely petrified, I knew that this was an opportunity not to be lost, and assented willingly.

One of the older men gave some instructions to those that appeared to be junior "officers", and three of them at once took seats in front of the control panels.

In front of us, on the wall of the huge ship, there began to be shown (as on a screen) the passage of other ships in space, thin and luminous, and at tremendous speeds. Some appeared to increase in thickness in their passage from one side of the screen to the other.

Watching this produced a certain vertigo in my brain, and one of the older men invited me to sit down. Once seated and looking away from the "screen", I soon lost the vertigo. I recovered, but still felt a certain weakness.

After about an hour they invited me to eat, and I visualized a meal of tablets and pills of concentrated vitamins. But they gave me no less than fruit and dishes from our own world, and a drink similar to cow's milk, but of thicker consistency. I got the idea that this food was more concentrated and nourishing than ours. It all passed quite naturally. I soon recovered strength.

While eating, they were conversing in their own language, occasionally asking me questions in Spanish on various themes. I formed the opinion that their questions were directed towards informing themselves on vital topics of our world. I had to confess to them that I led a simple farmer's life, with rare visits to the city, and so was scarcely qualified to answer adequately what they were asking me.

I felt that I had deceived them, as they went on talking in their own idiom. I got the impression that they were regretting having chosen me; But I soon found I was mistaken. They were discussing that I was not the first who had been chosen to visit their planet.

After eating, a yawn escaped from me during the course of the conversation, and they invited me to take a rest. I was installed in a bed consisting of a metallic frame adjustable to any height required. After ruminating a while on this incredible adventure, I fell into a deep sleep.

I have no idea how many hours passed when I was awakened, not from sufficiency of sleep, but because someone was calling me to witness a sight which for me would be unforgettable. We were approaching at breakneck speed an enormous ball of fire. It looked like the sun as seen from the Earth, but very big. It filled the whole "screen".

The crewmen were now all attention, as if soberly undertaking a delicate manoeuvre. The elders explained to me that we were just passing through the outer atmosphere of their planet. When I next looked at the screen, we were flying over an unending succession of meadows, green, yellow, grey, ochre.....of all tints. At last we came down on one of these meadows.

Behind the control room there was a thick tube, similar to a factory chimney. A door opened in this tube, and I saw a stairway descending inside it. We descended this stairway, first the two elders, then myself, and finally the other personnel.

The place where we had landed was covered in small trees, whose branches, loaded with fruit, practically covered the ground. It was evidently an orchard, having a fragrant smell like a pine forest.

I now realized for the first time the gigantic proportions of the ship, viewing it from outside. It was now supported on metallic legs, which held it over the trees without disturbing them.



The soil was black, spongy, and soft. It had the aspect of fine river sand, but to the touch was more like foam rubber. It was damp, but not with the dampness of water, but rather a kind of gelatinous dampness. On the surface of the ground ran metallic aisles in all directions. The whole gave the impression of a rich man's garden.

As I was watching it I began to feel an overpowering heat, like a Turkish Bath. I lacked air; and a moment later I fainted.

When I came to, I was back in the bed in the ship in which I had slept, and surrounded by all the crew. They asked if I was alright now, and begged my pardon for stupidly thinking that with my tall stature my lungs would be easily adaptable to their atmosphere. They immediately gave me some kind of apparatus like a cigar to put in my mouth and suck, as if I was smoking. It had an agreeable odour somewhat like the gas from lemonade. Sucking this soon put me on my feet again. They assured me I now had nothing to fear, and what I needed was a good meal.

We again descended from the ship, and walked along one of the paths, at the end of which I noticed a gate. I now realised my mistake in taking this for an orchard, as it was none other than the roof of a building, and at a considerable height above the street --- not less than 100 metres, I should say. It was a magnificent panorama, of a great city of indescribable beauty. The building we were on was clearly a giant, but on all sides there were others. None of the buildings had any windows or visible openings; they were smooth from top to bottom, and gave the impression of long rows of alcohol cans. Only at street level was there visible a form of arcade.

The facings of the buildings had the appearance of high polish, and were of every imaginable colour --- bright red, purple, yellow, silver. But most impressive of all was the vault of the sky, which was of a silverish colour, and reflecting sparkles of light in all directions. It seemed like a giant reflector, as if following the curvature of the planet. I could not tell whether it was day or night, so strange was the spectacle and so beautiful.

And beneath this giant "reflector" were moving all the time, in all directions and at tremendous speeds, an infinity of brilliant objects, doubtless ships such as I had come in. But they were of all forms, some circular, others like dirigibles or "airships" of Earth. There were some of balloon-like appearance, spherical, round, oblong, pearshaped, and some like a church dome. It was a sight which I could have spent hours gazing at.

Looking down to street level, I could see straight clean looking avenues. The ground, composed of borders of two colours, was divided into the avenues by a kind of centre strip shaped like a half bamboo.

At the corners there were staging points where the great vehicles set down their passengers, or rather where a part of each vehicle was detached and set down. The vehicle then continued on its journey, while the passengers alighted from the discarded element; then others went on board and took their seats, and another vehicle came along soon and took up the discarded element.

Small apparatus like bicycles were running in all directions, with one person aboard. Others, like two small motor-cycles joined together carried together two persons. There were other vehicles of different shapes and sizes.

From the height where we were it all appeared like an ant colony, with myriads of people moving in all directions.

For a moment I forgot whether I was alive or dead. It was all so above and beyond my powers of conception.



My companions surrounded me, respectful of my admiration and wonderment. The incredible prospect, so remote from my experience, left me with a kind of resigned despair. Here was a beauty that was, in truth, "other worldly".

People of all sizes were moving in all directions; but predominantly people of small stature.

My companions thought it was time we took some sustenance, and led me into a spacious dining room. This was certainly a spectacle. It was full of revolving chairs, each one with a small table, aligned in various directions so as not to get in each other's way. Most of them were occupied. In the centre (of the room) there was a large block like a cupboard, with four rows of supply windows. In each window was a square tray containing five dishes of food. The dishes were of some glass-like substance, or perhaps transparent metal. We went over, and each took a tray, and then sat down at the tables.

I began to realize what an uncouth spectacle I must look here. Not only my size must arrest the attention, but also my attire --- Mexican peasant costume, not to mention the "cigar" stuck in my mouth.

The food on the five dishes was neither solid nor liquid, but had the consistency of fresh cheese. They were all extremely tasty. One of them had the flavour of a fruit salad, but with some taste additional to that of our fruits.

The spoons were the size of coffee spoons, but flat, like little spades.

At each mouthful my companions were anxious to know if I liked the taste, or if I was very hungry, or if it was that I had never tasted such fare before. When I had finished my ration, one of my friends at once took the tray over and changed it for a full one. And only for politeness I refused a third one. This caused them to laugh.

When we had finished eating, one of the older men asked me if I would like to take a walk. So off I went; with two of the others to look after me. We went into the avenue; and again I took stock of my surroundings. I noticed clearly that none of these enormous buildings had a single window. They only had access doors at street level, in the form of symmetrical arcades, leaving the whole of the ground floor visible. Large numbers of people were passing in and out through spacious corridors.

Men and women dress the same, and they are only distinguishable by the natural form of the women, and their softer voices. The men, however, apart from their larger stature and higher complexion, talk in their own language with a pronouncedly rough intonation, in curious contrast to the smoother intonation when they speak in Spanish.

The whole world seemed to be moving in all directions, without pausing to converse. They kept pouring in and out of the buildings, and I can state with assurance that, in spite of my strange and arresting appearance, there were very few who turned to stare at us. Nobody in the street appeared to greet each other; one had an impression of a curious indifference. Even in the dining rooms, people entered, took their meal, returned their trays, and went out with little or no communication. They would walk off, board a vehicle, and disappear into the unknown. Heaven knows where they would be going to.

The big transport vehicles were very striking, having several decks, and with the novel system of discharging and taking up passengers, as previously related. There was also a great variety of smaller vehicles of the style of a motorbicycle, moving at great speed. All street crossings had over- and under-passes, so that no traffic crossed.



It all appeared to me like a fairy tale, and I confess that it attracted me so much that I was already regretting having to return to our own world. I instinctively felt how vain, puerile, and insignificant our own world seemed by contrast.

My two friends then told me that there were living here on this planet two individuals who had been brought here from my own planet, and who had elected to remain here. They said they were of Spanish race. "Would I like to meet them?", Of course I said "Yes".

So we went to some building to check up where we might find them. This involved a journey in one of the big vehicles already described, and I had to double-up like a couped chicken due to my size. For bear in mind, the inhabitants of this planet are of small stature. The average size appeared to be about that of my two companions (the two that had first taken me up from my ranch in Jalisco); but many scarcely exceeded one metre in height.

Nobody paid any journey fare; they just got on board, and stepped off again, without so much as thanks. Nor in the restaurants did anyone pay anything for their food. There was, in fact, no sign of money being used, such as we know it.

We reached the building in question, went up to an information office we were seeking in an elevator, and found out what we wanted to know. Then we went up to the roof, which was similar to the one we had landed on from space, covered in fruit trees, etc. On a nearby roof-top I noticed a cultivation of mushrooms (or some similar fungus). There was waiting a spherical form of space ship, which we entered. The control cabin was in the middle, and passenger seats were arranged around the circumference. There was one man aboard in the control cabin, who glanced up when we entered. The control cabin was of transparent material, and accommodated two or three people; but, now, there was only one. I could tell he was a man by his voice, as I have previously explained that men and women look very much the same viewed from the back. They all dress the same in smooth rich coloured clothes, and their footwear seems to be of the same material, although sometimes of a different colour. The clothes are of some special material such as I have not seen on earth. I looked smooth, consistent, and elastic.

My friends exchanged a few words with the occupant in their tongue, and we then sat down, and the ship took-off into space, flying at fantastic speed at roof-top level. I was at a complete loss to see how we avoided crashing into other craft in the sky all around us.

The spherical ship landed on another roof-top, and we stepped out of it and went down to the street as before. We entered a building nearby and went up in the elevator. When we arrived at the right floor, I found myself in a long hall of considerable size, in which were a great number of "bunks" set in the wall, similar to those on which I had slept inside the great space ship which had brought me to this marvellous world. I explained formerly that they consisted of a kind of metallic frame covered with a thick cloth of a type which would be called foam-rubber on our Earth. They were extremely comfortable. I also noticed many chairs of a strange form; and it occurred to me that they must be the bunks removed from their wall settings and transformed into chairs, as I noticed that, where the chairs were, there were a number of fixing holes in the walls. Presumably they had fixing hooks, but under cover plates, and so invisible.

This enormous room, where there were many people, seemed to be some kind of hostel. In the whole of its length, not one window was to be seen. I have already said that the buildings all appeared to lack windows. Not any form of electric lighting was visible either, such as we know it; and yet the room was perfectly illuminated. I also noticed that, in spite of the absence of windows, the air was pleasant to



breathe, and the temperature was agreeable. This was surprising, in a hermetically sealed room.

At intervals down the length of the room, I noticed one extremely strange detail; there were "black spaces", so to speak, against the walls. It is difficult to describe them; but as nearly as possible they appeared to be rectangular blocks of darkness. Yet they did not convey the appearance of being solid. Afterwards, I learnt that, the occupant of the bed on settling down to sleep, could switch-off the light in the block containing his bed, leaving it in complete darkness, and also sound-proof.

We walked down the length of this vast room, and finally located the two persons whom we had come to speak to. At first they appeared to me just like the other inhabitants of this planet. They had long hair of fair colour, white skin, and stature much less than mine. But on closer inspection I perceived the difference. Their features, in spite of being regular, contrasted with those of my companions. One could say that, by direct contrast with the nobility and beauty of features of my companions, these two men were ugly. Their eyes were different; blue eyes, but quite distinct from the strangely clear green eyes of the men of this planet, which I have described previously.

My friends introduced me to them. But unfortunately they were not of Spanish origin as I had been led to suppose. They were French, and we could not understand each other directly. However, with my friends as interpreters, we managed to converse after a fashion. If they had only been of my speech, I could have spoken to them at much greater length.

From them I learned that there are many other people on that planet who had been taken there from our own Earth on space ships, and who are living there very happily. They told me they had been there for five years, and had not the slightest desire to return to Earth.

They asked me if I also was going to stay here, but I said that my visit was only of short duration, and that I would be returning to Earth soon.

They asked me if the world was now at peace, and if we were still carrying-on with our test of atomic power. They asked me, in fact, a host of questions, which to my shame I was not really able to answer for ignorance. In view of this it was perhaps fortunate that the Frenchmen did not know my country, and so, for lack of conversation, the interview came to an end. I greatly regretted that we could not speak a common language, as I would have asked them a great deal more about their life here.

Very shortly we took our leave of these men and left the building. We boarded the spherical space ship once more, and were set down a couple of blocks from the place where our own huge outer-space ship had landed. It was interesting to note how, if convenient, one could go from place to place without ever touching ground.

My friends then took me down to an entertainment hall. It was an enormous circular shaped building, and full of people. They explained to me that each floor of the building there was a similar hall dedicated to entertainment.

The people were seated on revolving chairs. On the walls were gigantic screens, on which appeared outsized images of the actors and actresses. I, of course, could understand absolutely nothing; I could not even interpret the meaning of their movements. But at least I could appreciate that these people when seen in great size looked even more beautiful.

When we left this hall we visited another restaurant to eat, similar to the one we had visited previously. After this, they asked me if I would like to go back to



the ship to rest, which I accepted at once, as I was tired enough. I had lost all sense of time. I had no idea how many hours had elapsed since my arrival. And I now noticed a strange thing; the light always remained the same. There appeared to be no distinction between day and night. The arc of the heavens always appeared the same, like some giant reflector.

I lay down immediately once inside the ship. It was at once noticeable how different the air was inside here, and I was able to breathe in comfort without the special "cigar" that had been given me when I first left the ship.

While I was asleep, the ship took-off on the return journey, without my waking or feeling the least sensation until they woke me to take my last meal on board.

After eating we took effusive farewell of the crew of the large ship before entering the smaller ship that was to take me down to Earth. And only then did I realize to the full that we were on the way back. I reproached my friends for not having woken me before leaving to allow me to take a last look at that marvellous world. But they told me that the Elders had preferred it that way, as they had noticed that, when we crossed their atmosphere on arrival, I was overcome by a pronounced restlessness.

We now repeated the operation in reverse, of changing from one ship to another. Now the smaller ship looked to me extraordinarily small, held there in the great metallic jaws, even though it must have been about 15 metres (50 feet) in diameter. We were sent sailing out into space, like an exhalation from the huge craft, through an opening which appeared in the wall. And very shortly afterwards we landed on my ranch.

We landed on October 14th., a few minutes after 12 o'clock. As we had left on October 9th., at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the journey had lasted 4 days and 19 hours.

It all seemed a fantastic episode. I cannot imagine what speed we had travelled at; but I can certainly assure that I had never felt such strange sensations. I asked my friends how it was possible to travel at such enormous speeds, and what kind of motors they used.

Smiling, they replied that they did not exactly use motors in the sense that we understand them. "Have you not noticed", they said, "how a ship glides with the current down a river? We do more or less the same. Between one planet and another there are both electromagnetic and sonic currents. Our ships glide with these currents at speeds which you can hardly imagine".

This time they stayed a very short time, as they said they had to return to base. They asked me if I could supply them with samples of seeds and pairs of domestic animals, which I said I would of course do with the greatest of pleasure. They then took their leave, but promised to return.

My friends fulfilled their promise. Two weeks later they again came down to my ranch and passed three days there as my guests. If I were to relate everything that they told me, this letter would never be finished.

During their stay on the ranch we covered their ship with corn stubble and dry branches, to prevent it being easily visible from above, as occasionally airliners passed over here.

I did my best for them. I collected an ample variety of seeds, and presented them with several pairs of poultry birds from the ranch. I hope they all arrived alright.

I was at that time on the point of getting married some months later, and I invited them to come to my wedding. They promised to come back, if they obtained permission.



They knew that the mission which had brought them to this planet was about to conclude. I do not know if this is the reason why they did not fulfill this promise. They have never come back again.

Often, when I think back on this fantastic adventure, and the happiness which reigns in that world and the goodness of the people that populate it, It crosses my mind that if the overnments of today, instead of spending so much money in killing people, dedicated it to the fomenting of peace and human progress, possibly these friends of mine would help us to progress; for instance, by revealing secrets to us which it may take us centuries to discover on our own. But this seems to be an impossible dream, and, perhaps, is even not our destiny.

Well, my good friend, I hope I have interested you with my discourse, and even though you have had a similar experience, it will not mortify me if you do not believe me. But I feel happier relating this to you than to other people.

From the reports of Sr.M.Gebe, I have noted that Mr.George Adamski of the United States has also had a similar experience. I can assure you that neither you, nor he, nor myself are the only ones to whom God has granted this favour.

Don Salvador: I beg you that with this the matter is ended. I am not in physical or moral condition to have relations with anyone. I can scarcely endure the presence of a stranger. Forgive me....

But I declare to you that I am a man of my word, and that I have only spoken the truth.

Make whatever use of this statement you think fit. But please take it as said in advance that I wish to remain unknown here in my ranch, and do not wish to become involved in a wave of publicity which I could not endure.

I beg you not to look for me.

Good bye. Believe me, I consider myself your friend and companion.

Antonio Apadoca. "

Editorial note: This concludes the letter received by Mr.Gebe, who, so far as is known, undertook the original translation of it into English. In that connection it is not known to what extent Mr.Gebe tidied up the original narrative, or whether the translation adheres faithfully to the original letter. It certainly appears, from the phraseology used in the translated version, that quite possibly Mr.Gebe, in his professional capacity as a journalist, may have improved Apadoca's syntax, for it is certainly curious that a young man (such as Apadoca allegedly was when he underwent his experiences) who claimed to be of peasant stock and not the recipient of a high powered education possessed such a wide ranging command of language — even if it was Spanish or Mexican. This factor, however, is not fatal to a belief (or otherwise) in the veracity of Apadoca's story, and, in all probability, was only introduced at the translation stage; neither does it in any way reflect adversely upon Mr.Gebe.

At first acquaintance Apadoca's story is literally fantastic, and one immediately questions whether or not it was an hallucination or some kind of deliberate invention. But a close consideration of (a) the date when the experience reportedly took place (i.e., 1953) and (b) various elements within the narrative, indicates that it really did occur. Several items are present in the story which only became known in ufological circles many years later. How could Apadoca have known of such things, unless gifted with foresight? In the next issue of this magazine, these and other fascinating sidelights on Apadoca's narrative will be discussed in depth, and the apparently immensely important significance of the tale shown.



"UFO OCCUPANTS: WHAT ARE THEY?"

by

J.B.Delair.

(Note: This article is a somewhat enlarged version of the author's similar paper published in the new journal "Northern Ufology", no:1, October 1976, pp. 7-10)

For many years now ufologists have been preoccupied with questions such as "Why Are UFOs Visiting Us?" and "Where Do UFOs Come From?", and many speculative articles, as well as several books, about these and related queries have been published. But, although such questions are admittedly important, hardly any literature has appeared dealing with the problem of "Who" or "What" are ufo occupants. From that, one surmises that the question has been consistently shelved as being too difficult to answer.

Possibly, this situation has arisen because ufologists in general have widely accepted ufo occupants as being the owners and operators of the ufos in which they travel. From this it follows that ufo occupants are commonly regarded as representatives of one or more alien races responsible for the design and manufacture of ufos. Although this appears to be a widespread assumption, careful appraisal of the known facts collected about ufo occupants suggests that such an interpretation is possibly quite fallacious.

In any speculative article such as this, it is necessary to consider possibilities for which scant room exists in the more "fact-oriented" literature, and one of these concerns the gulf that apparently separates Man's intellectual level from that seemingly displayed by ufo occupants as a whole. The foregoing account by Senor M.Gebe of Antonio Apadoca's experiences includes references to Apadoca's inability to make any sense out of the actions of the figures screened in the entertainments hall he was taken to. One would therefore deduce that, supposing one was suddenly confronted by the same figures performing the same actions near, say, a landed ufo, one would fail to recognize them as entertainment elements, so far as we conceive of entertainment. Put another way, these actions were only associated with entertainment by Apadoca because they were being performed in an entertainments centre. The intellectual and psychological gulf that may exist between Man and the ufo occupants may thus be very wide.

At every turn we find abundant evidence in the ufo record for a very sophisticated technology that must both mirror and influence the culture or intelligence that developed it. If, therefore, we can expect the intelligence clearly underlying the ufo phenomenon to function on a higher intellectual plane than modern Man, so also must we accept that its actions (as represented by ufo manoeuvres) and its reactions (as represented by the Earthly activities of ufo occupants) are perfectly natural relative to it, although some of them may seem strange, even incomprehensible to us. Most readers will be able to recall episodes from the ufo record in which ufo occupants have engaged in seemingly pointless activities or reacted to various stimuli in a manner that, to us, appears irrational or immature (1). These aspects of ufonaut behaviour have puzzled my earlier writers.

We are thus faced with incongruities in the ufo record. On the one hand ufos and many of their actions, and also many exhibited by ufo occupants, bespeak an amazingly advanced and complex technology, while on the other hand a great deal of observed ufonaut behaviour appears to be childish.

Inevitably, a study of ufo occupants generates such questions as "Do all ufo occupants share a common origin?" and "Are there several Alien Races Visiting Earth,



and, if so, do some of them possess Childish Mentalities?" The latter question, in particular, raises concepts wherein a childish ufonaut mentality becomes incompatible with the advanced technology displayed by ufos and their activities. Could this apparent childishness be an illusion? Are other interpretations possible? These and other related questions occupy the remainder of this article.

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While many ufo occupants have been described essentially human in appearance (e.g., those allegedly met by Adamski (2), Bethurum (3), Menger (4), et al), others appear to be considerably different (e.g., the hairy dwarf forms encountered at Petare, Venezuela, in 1954 (5), or the giant entities at Childers, Australia, in 1969 (6)). The most commonly reported forms seem to be short-statured beings having large crania and rather spindly limbs (e.g., the entities seen by Maurice Masse in 1965 at Valensole, France (7), and the one sighted at Gaffney, South Carolina, the following year (8)), although others conceivably include highly specialised forms such as the stump-like creatures observed near Toledo, Oregon, in 1966 (9). In addition, there have also been reported a variety of other ufo entities that appear to possess decided robot-like attributes (e.g., the smoke belching thing featured in the celebrated Cisco Grove case of 1964 (10), which, like the equally bizarre creature seen during 1952 at Flatwoods, West Virginia (11), was capable of floating in the air). The "mechanical men" sighted at Sawbill Bay, Ontario, in 1950 (12), also seem to have been robot forms. A cactus-like entity, that left marks on the ground as evidence of its visitation, seen near Barcelona, Spain, in 1967 (13), may also have been some kind of robot or perhaps a specially bred creature akin to the afore-mentioned stump-like entities. As we shall see, it is just possible that some of these entities, particularly the more bizarre forms, are not living or autonomous creatures in their own right at all.

Several students have attempted to classify ufo occupants, and Webb and Bloecher (14) have divided them into three main groups, which they designate as "dwarfs", "normals", and "giants". But none of the classifications yet devised are truly satisfactory, although it is worth noting that Webb and Bloecher have observed that the "dwarfs" operate mostly in pairs or singly and wear shiny coveralls often equipped with helmets; that the "normals" tend to operate in groups of three or more and tend to wear differently coloured clothing, are able to breath our air (although helmeted individuals have been seen), and are the types most frequently, but not invariably, involved in abductions or attempted abductions of human beings; and that the characteristics of the "giants", which are sighted far less often than the "dwarfs" and "normals", are too imperfectly known for definite conclusions to be reached.

Although Webb and Bloecher's division is a useful general framework in which to consider individual ufo occupant cases, it does, like all classifications proposed to date, seriously oversimplify the situation. For example, the dwarfs encountered by Maurice Masse were not very much like those encountered at Bebedouro, in Brazil, during May 1969 (15), which were bearded, and neither of these dwarf forms seem to have been very like the aggressive hairy "dwarfs" met with at Petare and other localities. There also appear to be little-known categories of ufo occupants that fall between the "dwarfs" proper and the "normals" proper, such as the medium height entities having united legs whereby they progress in pagostick fashion or a series of hops (e.g., the three beings seen south of Lima, Peru, in 1947 (16), and the one encountered early one morning in August 1955 by Ernest Suddart and a colleague in Bradford, Yorkshire (17)). Even the so-called "normals" appear to have subdivisions, for the entities that abducted Gilberto Ciccioli in Argentina during October 1972 (18), while between 2.20 and 2.30 metres in height and "completely human" in appearance, nevertheless were incredibly thin.



The diversity of ufo occupants is in fact so wide that at least three alternative interpretations of them are possible. These are:

- (i) each reported type represents a different race --- in which case a very large number of technologically advanced cultures capable of visiting Earth exist, or
- (ii) that some, perhaps many, of the types are no more than subservient creatures --- such as trained anthropoids and humanoid creatures or programmed robots that carry out certain predetermined tasks, or
- (iii) that all ufo occupant types may be merely different expressions of an intelligence normally lacking a physical or corporate form, but capable of projecting itself into our consciousness in a near-endless variety of shapes or forms.

Let us consider these alternatives more closely. All are mind-boggling.

Alternative number one receives certain strong reported support from cases like that from Viamao, in Brazil, where, in January 1968, a hat-shaped object landed and disgorged two different types of occupants simultaneously (19). The aforementioned Cisco Grove case also featured two different kinds of entities, one of them apparently a robot-form. Antonio Apadoca, during his experience recorded earlier in this issue, mentioned seeing many different types and sizes of alien beings on some world to which he claims to have been taken. Numerous additional cases illustrative of consorting or co-operating forms of different physical appearance litter the ufo record.

Alternative number two really leads on from that above, although the differences between the various forms are usually more marked. Crawford, et al (20), has suggested that the hairy dwarfs are really subservient creatures trained to retrieve or collect samples for some higher ufonaut type, and claims that they display an intelligence approximately equivalent to that of a chimpanzee. The bearded dwarfs in the Bebdouro affair, however, and which were also described as "extremely hairy", were apparently much more intelligent than an Earthly chimpanzee, although it is, perhaps, noteworthy that some other type of entity (like a man) materialized in view of the abductee but remained invisible (so it seems) to the abductors. If real, one can only regard this materialized being as being of a higher type than the bearded dwarfs of Bebedouro.

The possibility of controlling and subservient types of ufo occupants is exceedingly interesting when one reviews the extraordinary activities of small hairy ball-like creatures, and other possibly controlled creations (including "birds": see later) that figured prominently in the now celebrated ufo wave of 1975 over Puerto Rico (21). The fact that some of these living or apparently living creatures behave more like robots or on a childish level really need not surprise us, for advanced biomedical knowledge and hybridization techniques (such as a complex technology like that underlying the ufo phenomenon might well possess) could result in organic engineering on a large scale. The resultant creations might then be used to serve several different purposes, in addition to undertaking pre-programmed tasks. Some possible purposes will be discussed later in this article. Suffice at this juncture to note that, if advanced robot forms or subservient races are being utilized by some higher intelligence periodically in relation to Earth's natural denizens, then one begins to perceive why episodes occur in which some of these creations exhibit apparently childish behaviour. They have not been instructed or programmed to do much more than particular prescribed tasks, their immature or childish actions resulting from stimuli not accounted for in the original programming but in themselves sufficient to generate low level reactions within these unsophisticated entities.



Also possibly explicable here is the indifference towards closely approaching human eyewitnesses exhibited by quite a high percentage of ufo occupants, as recorded in many reports. Any pre-determined programming of subservient or robot forms could very easily exclude the triggering-off within those forms of certain kinds of reactionary or recognitional behaviour. The indifference displayed by many ufo occupants to human eyewitnesses is another factor that has long puzzled ufologists.

The third alternative enters the realms of parapsysics, and calls for the intelligent manipulation of forces and energies so complex as to be generally beyond our present understanding. Nonetheless, some reports seemingly relate to just such activities (e.g., two small ufo entities observed at Sierra Chica, near Olavarria, Argentina, in June 1968, had transparent legs, and seemed to be partly "finished" (22), while a year later a huge figure that approached a car SW. of Salt Lake City, in Utah, only became visible when the car's headlights were turned off (23)). Other reports exist that describe weird effects whereby only the top halves of entities were visible to witnesses. Reports in this category seem to lend support to the ideas advocated by Bowen and others of holograms (24).

The diversity of ufo occupants, therefore, may reflect the fact that not all have the same origins, that some are robotic or subservient types, and that some occasionally employ a hologram-like method of manifesting themselves into our consciousness. A multiplicity of origins finds some support from the "evidence" of the so-called "star-map" allegedly shown Betty Hill by one of her abductors. This has since been reconstructed on the basis of modern astronomical knowledge by Marjorie Fish and, more recently in a different way, by Charles Atterberg (25). The map purports to show regular trade and communication routes between quite a large number of individual worlds (presumably planets), the inference being that colonies planted by some wide-ranging culture, or a number of consorting cultures, are in collaboration over huge astronomical distances. Should this one day become a demonstrable fact, then a diversity of ufo occupant types, and a diversity of activities on arrival here becomes more or less predictable.

\* \* \* \* \*

Our earlier references to "controlled birds" leads us to the final collection of ufo occupants and the creatures frequently associated with ufos. These constitute a rather mixed bag of entities, and are, at least to us, even more weird than the "conventional" ufo occupants of essentially humanoid form.

The aforementioned "birds" have been reported not only from Puerto Rico, but in the Ohio Valley of the USA (26) as well. The shiny, metallic-looking large "birds" sighted in Britain (27), like the so-called "Kareeta" mentioned by Wilkins (28), may also prove to be variants on this "bird" theme. Interestingly, the Puerto Rican "birds" apparently responded to unearthly "music" heard by witnesses to be emanating from remote inland regions over or near which considerable ufo activity was being reported (29). The activity of these "birds", however, was enigmatic. Significantly, they appeared in areas that shortly afterwards experienced chronic animal mutilations of a particularly selective and chronic kind, and, like the ufos, suddenly ceased making appearances when the mutilations abruptly ended. All three phenomena (i.e., ufos, animal mutilations, and the "birds") commenced and ceased almost simultaneously with each other. Also of significance was the fact that ufo occupants, both on the ground and with low hovering ufos, also appeared at various Puerto Rican localities during the same period.

All "birds" of the type just discussed were excessively large by normal avian standards, which could prove very important. Could it be that they were not real birds at all, but merely camouflaged reconnaissance contrivances carrying within



them monitoring equipment or small ufonauts acting as observers or site selectors? If so, then these "birds" are constructions of advanced and complex type purposely camouflaged as birds so as to be ideal for their surveillance activities. Many earlier writers have commented upon the fact that certain aspects of the ufo phenomenon mimics or copies human behaviour or terrestrial creations. The possibility of these "birds" being yet another example of such mimicry is thus not unique, although, like so many other examples of ufo mimicry, their copying was imperfect (in this case too large in size) and thus detectable by us.

Mimicry, of course, implies a desire to achieve something without, if possible, discovery by others of having accomplished it. Why would ufo occupants or the proposed higher intelligences behind them wish to operate in this manner? Although we do not yet know the purposes of the intelligence or intelligences that manipulate the entire ufo phenomenon, those purposes may include a desire to "confuse the picture" so far as Man's awareness of ufonaut activity is concerned; or a desire to render perhaps essentially bizarre or frightening (to us) other-world life forms more acceptable to human eyes; or a desire to make their investigations of Earth and all its denizens (such as they seem to be doing) as unobtrusive to us as possible, whereby their probes are sometimes disguised through camouflage along lines so familiar to the average human being that Man takes but scant notice of them as they proceed surreptitiously with their appointed tasks. All such interpretations are disconcerting, especially when it is realized that abundant reports are known supporting their feasibility.

A rather similar interpretation is possible with regard to the flying men, or bird men, recorded in various regions from time to time, i.e., humanoid forms with two or more wings. Of these, the best documented is the celebrated "mothman" of the Ohio Valley areas of West Virginia (30). Although apparently capable when on the ground of folding its wings, "Mothman" in flight does not move its wings like a bird would do but keeps them outstretched like an aeroplane. More astonishing still is its ability to keep pace with cars speeding at 100 miles or more per hour. And, like the so-called "birds" just discussed, "Mothman" sightings coincided with an intense local ufo wave and a number of unexplained animal mutilations during 1966 and 1967 in that part of the USA. The "Mothman" sightings ended more or less simultaneously with the cessation of the mutilations and a marked decrease in ufo activity there. Whatever "Mothman" is, it is certainly not of terrestrial origin.

It is my contention that "Mothman", the so-called "birds" discussed above, and many ufo occupants are deliberately disguised or camouflaged creations --- both organic and mechanical --- employed from time to time by ufo intelligences to monitor Man and his terrestrial contemporaries surreptitiously, but that many of these creations (presumably fashioned from data already collected from Earth) are based upon incomplete or imperfect knowledge and are, in many instances, detectable by us. We have already noted that several cases are known in which ufo occupants appear to be "unfinished". Such entities appear to be deliberate creations and are not autonomous in their own right.

\* \* \* \* \*

As a final series of thoughts, we should, perhaps, give a little attention to why, if the aforementioned proposals are in any way valid, so many different kinds of ufo occupants seem to be involved.

A review of a large percentage of ufonaut activities on Earth shows that they are deeply preoccupied with collecting samples of soil, water, rocks, plants, and animals of every phylum and type. They also seem occasionally to collect human beings. The apparently real connection between ufos and the sporadic skyfalls of blood-like fluids, fleshy substances, botanical matter, and hordes of different animal forms



(usually invertebrates or lowly vertebrates) lends further support to the contention that ufo occupants are engaged in a heavy programme involving "life", the propagation of life, and perhaps the development of new life forms, or the hybridization of several existing life forms --- not necessarily all of terrestrial origin (31). The celebrated Villas Boas case (32), in which a young Brazilian male of that name was forced by ufo occupants to procreate with an alien female, supports this interpretation.

Could it be, as Keel has conjectured (33), that, through such bio-medical activities, ufo occupants are carrying out some gigantic inter-planetary or inter-stellar farming programme? If so, then we should not ignore the further possibility that diverse but collaborating groups centred astronomical distances apart (as per the Betty Hill "star-map") are exploring many life-bearing worlds and studying the organisms inhabiting them, including those of Earth. It might even transpire that such groups are in alliance to colonize the Solar System, or at least those planets suitable for hosting advanced forms of life. Did they, in fact, originally seed Earth with life eons ago, or were they once involved in Man's early evolution, just as several earlier writers (34; 35; 36) have advocated, whereby they periodically return to "see how he is getting on"? The last mentioned possibility could conceivably explain (a) ufos have apparently been visiting Earth for centuries, and (b) why they have not bothered to effect overt contact with us. This reluctance at open communication partly comes back to the factor mentioned at the beginning of this article relating to the gulf evidently existing between Man and ufo occupant at the intellectual, and perhaps also the psychological, level. Indeed, a high percentage of their earthly activities appear, as we have seen, to be furtive. This is a recurrent feature of ufo and ufo occupant behaviour and is well known among informed ufologists. It has been discussed by McCampbell (37), who concluded that, in many instances, "their presence and activities on earth were intended to be Secret".

Even assuming that all or some of these activities really are occurring, quite obviously we cannot effectively monitor them in view of our imperfect knowledge; but the information slowly accumulating strongly indicates that something concerning "life" is happening roughly along the lines suggested and that ufo occupants are directly connected with it. If, as discussed, some ufo occupants are artificial or controlled entities, then, before we can hope to make significant headway in our understanding of this vast and fascinating puzzle, it will be necessary to devise a reliable method of segregating such entities from those ufo occupants that appear to be autonomous in their own right. Even then, it may eventually turn out that these latter types of ufo occupants are themselves directed by a higher over-riding intelligence --- perhaps some kind of computer or series of computers like those claimed by Uri Geller (38). Such computers, having to depend upon data gathered from afar by advanced equipment and upon analysis of specimens collected by directed entities, would gradually build up a picture of terrestrial life and issue its next set of instructions or requirements on the basis of that information. But for a long while its total information about terrestrial life would be incomplete, and so shifts of emphasis could be expected to occur from time to time in its programme. Ufonaut behaviour on Earth tends to conform to just such a series of shifting requirements. Imperfect knowledge also generates caution in advanced programming, so the continued furtiveness of ufo and ufo occupant activities might conceivably be explained away quite rationally by such argument. Indeed, the general ufo picture, so baffling in many of its aspects for so long, possibly begins to make overall sense when interpreted in this way.

By studying ufo occupants we may have been studying only the tools of something higher. Perhaps we should rethink our approach. It is surely the actions of the



ufo occupants rather than the external differences between the various ufonaut types that will eventually provide the clues as to what really lies behind the whole ufo phenomenon. If, as suggested in this article, at least some and perhaps all ufo occupants are essentially tools of some higher directive agency, only time and study will disclose whether or not any of them have any real say in what is actually going on. After all, one does not concentrate closely upon the characters of say a hammer or a chisel in use by a carpenter fashioning a table, but one does attempt to visualize the final form of the table through the actions of such tools. And so, perhaps, with ufo occupants' relative to the ufo phenomenon as a whole.

To some, of course, the present approach may border upon sacrilege, but, as some researchers have recently remarked (notably Ted Bloecher at the recent ufo congress staged by BUFORA in Birmingham), ufo occupants may be no more than parts of a scenario or a type of educative diarama. And if, as Charles Fort once suggested, "We are property", one might close by asking "Are the ufo occupants property too?". It is useless to speculate upon such matters further, and, just possibly, it might be better not to discover the answer.

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## B O O K   R E V I E W S

by

Brinsley Le Poer Trench and J.B.Delair.

All kinds of books about ufos and related subjects continue to roll off printing presses around the world. Few merit serious attention, although every now and again important new additions to the literature are released. Below are reviews of three such books.

UFOS: The American Scene, by Michael Hervey.

Published by Robert Hale (London).

P.224; price £4.50p.

I have just finished reading a review copy of the above book and have laid it down with the exclamation "phew". That such is justified will be instantly apparent to all who trouble to read this amazing volume, for they will be staggered at the immense number of separate ufo episodes chronicled in it, many of them from little known sources. Far from being repetitious, these reports make for lively reading, due in large measure to the author's literary expertise.

"UFOS: The American Scene" probably contains the largest single collection of American ufo reports ever published. It details events that began in 1492 (seen by Christopher Columbus), and continues right up to 1972. In that respect it omits the highly important reports that accumulated during 1973 through to 1976, and so the book is far from exhaustive. But as everyone now knows, those events were so numerous and, in some cases, spectacular, they deserve a book to themselves. Perhaps Mr Hervey will oblige.

Any work of this magnitude must inevitably possess shortcomings, although these are fortunately very few. Nonetheless, far too few incidents are adequately referenced --- a rather serious omission in view of the little-known status of many of the reports presented. Again, the three-page index is too short for such an otherwise informative book, and is certainly selective rather than comprehensive. Although largely devoid of errors, a few have been noticed, such as Lee Strinkle (p.14) for Leo Sprinkle, and Mendon (p.40) for Meudon. Notwithstanding these minor blemishes, however, "UFOS: The American Scene", which is replete with several interesting photographs, is unquestionably an outstanding compilation of American ufo reports and excellent value at £4.50p. It deserves an honoured place on every serious ufologist's bookshelf.

J.B.D.



CHARLES FORT, THE FORTEAN SOCIETY, AND UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS, by Loren E. Gross.

Privately published at Fremont, California.

Pp.113. Price not announced.

Although having a rather lengthy title, this is a fascinating book. It is in effect a riveting record of most of the recorded ufo sightings between the years 1895 and that truly amazing one, 1947. Surprisingly, a very large number of ufo reports were made during that period which, since they have never before been systematically documented between two covers, indicates the great value of this publication.

The chief character in this book is that legendary figure and pioneer ufologist, Charles Fort. The author provides some fresh material about Fort's unusual career. Most readers will be aware that Fort devoted most of his life to collecting news clippings concerning unusual events --- such as frogs falling from the sky, blue rains, and the like. Eventually, he built up a huge collection of items which scientists preferred to ignore and couldn't explain. It was from all this material, these "erratics" as he called them, that Fort wrote his four famous books, "The Book of the Damned", "New Lands", "Lo", and "Wild Talents". Fort died in 1932, but some years later, in 1941, all his books were republished in one volume as "The Works of Charles Fort".

Mr Gross brings out the interesting point that, although Fort collected an enormous amount of "erratic" material, his chief interest was in the nature of the flying objects and the motives of their occupants; whereas, on the other hand, Mr Tiffany Thayer, who ran the Fortean Society and edited the Fortean Society Magazine (subsequently renamed Doubt), was not to the same extent interested in the flying objects and more interested in filling up the magazine with other ideas, such the notion of a flat Earth, anti-vivisectionism, and so on.

The author has used not only Fortean sources for the ufo sighting reports in this book but many others. The result is that the reader will find in these pages many first-rate ufo stories that have not been widely reported before. This is the real strength of Mr Gross's contribution. His book is mandatory reading for anyone trying to build up a complete picture of the ufo problem.

The book contains comprehensive reference notes, but unfortunately no index. It could do with one rather badly and it is to be hoped that any second edition will include one.

B.Le P.T.

MYSTERY STALKS THE PRAIRIE, by Roberta Donovan and Keith Wolverton.

T.H.A.R. Institute, Montana.

Pp.110. Price not stated.

Scattered throughout the existing ufo literature are various accounts of strange animal disappearances and mutilations. In the majority of instances no demonstrable connection exists between these events and the ufo phenomenon, although in a few cases the probability of such connections is quite high. It was thus with great interest that this reviewer recently received a copy of "Mystery Stalks the Prairie", the first book to deal almost exclusively with such events. Admittedly, this book only concerns cases that have occurred in a five-county area of Montana, in the USA, between August 1974 and May 1976; nonetheless, it makes absorbing reading.

All the reports presented have been taken direct from the files of the Cascade County (Montana) Sheriff's Office, and are thus highly factual. Many of them have never been published before. The gruesome details of these cases, with the score or so excellent colour-photographs embellishing the book, reveal an astonishing succession of animal disappearances and mutilations, the implications of which are profoundly disturbing. The undeniable ufo activity, and that of unidentified helicopter-



like objects (again largely unpublicized before), also suggests further awesome possibilities, especially when, as in some incidents, giant hairy man-like entities seem to have been present too. Indeed, this whole book --- so admirably concise and, except for two on pages 60 and 71, free of typographical errors --- suggests that very much greater things lie behind the entire cycle of happenings and observations described in this book.

The authors have, in fact, tried to find reasonable explanations for these bizarre events, but, although they explore several possibilities, including black magic rites, they are unable to offer acceptable solutions and, very wisely, refrain from reaching any.

Particularly disconcerting is the continuous evidence in the mutilation cases that the wounds and removals were executed by extremely expert surgical techniques, some of novel character, and that those carcasses found devoid of blood were drained by techniques difficult if not impossible to duplicate in the field even by modern medical methods. Although positive connections between these mutilations and ufo sightings are not established, the extraordinarily close proximity of the two phenomena, both geographically and in time, in many instances suggests very strongly that real connections do exist.

Keith Wolverton is especially well qualified to co-author this book as he is an experienced lawman in the Cascade County police force, and has, with fellow officers, spent innumerable hours personally investigating these events. Mrs Donovan was formerly an editor of the Lewistown (Montana) News-Argus, and is thus particularly competent to handle and present in eminently readable style the complex data so painstakingly assembled by Captain Wolverton.

"Mystery Stalks the Prairie" is a book that every ufologist desirous of discovering the full ramifications of the ufo problem should read. Regrettably it is not yet available at British bookshops, but may be obtained direct from the T.H.A.R. Institute at Raynesford, Montana, 59469, U.S.A.

J.B.D.

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## N O T I C E S

CERCLE INTERNATIONAL DE JEUNES UFOLOGUES is a new organization headquartered in France set up to inform, and service the news requirements of, young ufologists between the ages of 14 and 18 years. It is not open to persons older than 18 years. It has branches in Switzerland, Belgium, Canada, and the USA, and quite possibly one will shortly be established in Britain.

This is a very worth-while organization, and one that every serious young ufologist should belong to. It is administered by James Petit, to whom all enquiries should be sent direct. His address is 47 Rue des Beurriers 95100, Argenteuil, France.

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The following members wish to correspond with interested persons on various aspects of the ufo phenomenon. If you are interested in responding, please write to them direct at the following addresses.

Mrs A.Enright: 44 Lincoln Road,  
Dorking,  
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Mrs.V.Parker: "Hollycroft", Prior's Wood,  
Compton, near Guildford,  
SURREY.

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STOP PRESS: Information has just arrived that the name Antonio APADOCA should be spelt Antonio APODACA. Please adjust all previous references to that name printed earlier in this issue. A remarkable sequel to Apodaca's story will appear later.

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U F O    M O D E L S

As announced in the last issue of "Awareness" (vol.5, no:3, p.2) a series of scale models of various triangular and domed ufos is being produced for sale to members by colleagues in Birmingham. Specimens were exhibited at the recent A.G.M. in London and excited considerable interest. We are now able to announce the models presently available and their respective prices. They are:-

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Further types of models are under development, and as and when these become available full details of them will be announced in this magazine.

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